

FRENZY OF WELCOME TO SHIPS

SAN DIEGO GOES WILD WHEN 4,500 SAILORMEN LAND.

Thousands cheer as they march to the City Park for Formal Welcome—Sword for Evans, Medals for Admirals, Freedom of City for All—Night of Jubilee.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., April 15.—San Diego came into her own to-day. Jack came ashore—4,500 of him, one third all of him on the fleet. He rolled up the streets in waves, resembling the long swell of the Pacific.

He growled before he started this morning from the ships. He objected to being made a show of for the multitude and then he was as happy as a child as he swaggered company front through the highways and heard this comment, especially from sweet young things: "Ain't they just splendid?" And as for San Diego—well, this town didn't know whether it was afoot or on horseback, standing on its head or its heels, and it didn't care. Anyway, the heat was in the clouds and it was having just about the finest bit of patriotic frenzy that this country ever saw.

That Dewey affair in New York ten years ago was going some, but hysteria here is so much of the airship rather than the warship type that one wonders if the people will ever get down to plain doing again. Exaltation and exultation are wild terms that don't apply to San Diego. The town has gone up in the air so much that in present day language it is out of sight. What a headache the morning after San Diego will have.

Of course most of this outburst of joy that borders almost on the insane is spontaneous. Still the beginnings have been nurtured, fed and watered discreetly and the result is a sort of Burbank hybridized plant of patriotic jollification that only California could produce. And if you lift the curtain for a glimpse at the machinery that makes the wheels go round—well, to put it bluntly, the price of corner lots, of fruit farms and of ranches and the like remain just the same as before the fleet came; but you had better buy now, for we expect things to go up soon, and why shouldn't we get a little advertising out of the fleet when it comes our way?

But this exuberant greeting simply acknowledges the officers and men of the fleet. It's a case, they think, of artificially made heroes. They haven't come home from war, they haven't encountered grave dangers. They've been making a placid cruise of some length. They weren't surprised much by foreign welcomes, but they don't know what all this is about when they get home. They are not prodigious sons or heroes, they think, but if San Diego says so, why, here goes and the big parade starts.

First came the Hugh G. Wynn, grand marshal, and the escort of honor: then there is a battalion of the Coast Artillery Corps from Fort Rosecrans. Then come the men of the fleet with Capt. Seaton Schroeder of the Virginia, soon to be a Rear Admiral, acting as Major-General of the forces from the ships.

A fanfare of bugles and flourish of trumpets set the feet of the men in marching rhythm. A tremendous band from the fleet stirs the multitude on the streets. They're off, and abouts and screams of joy and the noise of hurdygurdies drown the music.

The marines are soldiers and they are smart in appearance. About five hundred of them go by, and here comes Jack the sailor. Capt. Voerland of the Kansas leads. Jack wears a jaunty white hat, blue clothes and brown leggings. A canteen is thrown across his shoulder. In the aggregate, he looks like so many white crested swells rolling in on the beach.

His eyes roll to the sidewalks. He gives winks at the girls occasionally. Now there is a halt, and a swarm of girls run out to some of the Albatross's men.

"I just love you, boys," says one girl. "I could almost kiss you."

A big sailor grabs her in his arms and gives her a rousing smack. She screams, and the midshipman in command of the detachment turns around and shouts "Quit that Hobson business!"

"Suppose anything in that line he wanted for himself," says the sailor with a wink; "but he can't rob me of that. California girls are all right. Yum, yum!"

So the parade rolls up the hill to the vast expanse of the City Park. Admiral Thomas, Gov. Gillett, Gen. Chaffee and the other dignitaries have arrived with great cheering from the thousands. They look up, and there spelled on kites is the word "Welcome." The publicity manager whispers, "Please say San Diego's welcome was written on the sky." You look again, and just then a breeze knocks the line of kites away west, but the "welcome" is still there, just the same.

A picturesque figure on the grand stand is Joaquin Miller, the old gray poet. He sits with the newspaper men, an old dog at old tricks, and gets out pencil and paper just like a garden ass reporter.

Three thousand school children are marched to the front with flags and banners. Some of them are from Kate Tingley's Raja Yoga school. The parade swells by with a goddess of liberty and forty-six queens, representing the States, and many secret societies and—Oh, yes, the fire department—and it is time for the exercises to begin.

The children sing the patriotic songs and 300 of them give a beautiful flag drill and then Gov. Gillett makes an address of welcome. He says the words and phrases proudly—"proud people," "country safe with such defenders" and all that. Then Admiral Thomas replies. There is a whirlwind welcome to this tactful and gallant man. The Admiral says:

"It is with extreme pleasure that I on behalf of the commander in chief, who most unfortunately is not able to be with us on this occasion, and on behalf of my brother officers of the fleet, return to you, sir, as the Chief Magistrate of this imperial State of California, the Golden State and one of the brightest gems in the brilliant crown of the Union, our most profound thanks for the cordial and loving welcome that you have given to the magnificent fleet that we have the great honor and pride to represent."

"In the midst of these welcoming ceremonies there is one sincere source of regret to me of the fleet and I am sure that I may add to all within the reach of my voice, and that is the enforced absence of our able and respected commander in chief, together with the reason thereof."

"You little know what joy that one ex-

pression 'Fellow citizens' gives to the hearts of us all, especially so after a long journey of nearly 14,000 miles. It means a great deal to us. It means homecoming and the return to what we of the navy invariably denominate God's own country."

"San Diego is our first home port after leaving Hampton Roads on December 18 last, and your royal welcome has indeed touched our hearts deeply; yes, very deeply, and we return to you our most grateful thanks and appreciation."

But Thomas isn't through. He's got to rush two more speeches and qualify for a long distance orator. He accepts the casket and key typical of the freedom of the city. Mayor Forward presents them. What this means was thus explained in advance by a local newspaper:

Along a highly decorated thoroughfare lined with cheering thousands the Admiral and his staff are escorted in carriages and automobiles to the City Park, where, with nature's rolling slopes as an amphitheatre, under the flawless blue of a California sky and in front of the placid waters of the bay, flanked by the drop curtain of the Pacific upon which the Master Artist has painted the Coronado Islands in a kaleidoscope of changing color such as no human hand could depict, Admiral Evans will be presented with the freedom of the city, the official welcome of the State and the formal greetings of an enthusiastic and admiring people.

"A jeweled key set with native stones and suitably encased will be that city's token."

Admiral Thomas then does some more accepting. He receives medals for himself and the other Admirals. He has also to accept a beautiful jeweled sword for Admiral Evans presented by Federal and Confederate veterans of the civil war. Thomas shows some emotion as he tells how Admiral Evans will feel.

Then there is more music and the parade swings back down town with all San Diego in a state of supreme bliss. The great day isn't over and won't be over until to-morrow morning.

To-night Jack is roaming all over town, gobbling it up and drinking free lemonade from decorated stands at the expense of the citizens. The fleet off Coronado is again gleaming with electric lights. There is a band concert on the roof of U. S. Grant's new million dollar hotel and the officers and wives and sweethearts and other guests are dancing themselves tired at the Hotel del Coronado.

The general jubilee manifests itself in screaming noises. The streets are almost impassable. Every building in town seems to be illuminated. It is like a tumult of joy. The welcome is real, and hence it would seem to be a pity to say anything about those corner lots.

RETURN VOYAGE PLANS.

Invitation for the Fleet to Visit Great Britain Declined—Mediterranean Stops.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—The invitation from Great Britain for the Atlantic battleship fleet on its voyage back to the United States to visit a home port of Great Britain will not be accepted for lack of time. An invitation has also been tendered by the British Government for the fleet to make a stop at Hongkong while the battleships are on their way from Cebu to Manila next fall. This also will be declined for the same reason. The fleet, however, will make stops at Malta and Gibraltar.

After leaving Port Said the whole fleet will go to Malta, where shore liberty will be given the men. On leaving Malta the fleet will divide, and various ports will be visited at the discretion of Rear Admiral Sperry, the commander-in-chief of the fleet. The fleet will again rendezvous at Gibraltar for the homeward trip. The visit to the various Mediterranean ports will be entirely unofficial and will be merely for the purpose of obtaining coal and giving the officers and men of the fleet rest and recreation.

It is probable that the battleships in commission on the Atlantic coast next February will be sent across the Atlantic to meet the battleship fleet and escort it to the Atlantic coast on its homeward voyage. While it has not been definitely settled, it is probable that the fleet will end its tour at Hampton Roads, which was its starting point on December 18 last.

MURPHY'S ADVICE IGNORED.

Aldermen Not All on Hand When the Racing Season Opened.

Charles F. Murphy sent the following letter last Thursday to all the Tammany members of the Board of Aldermen:

"I would respectfully urge you to be present without fail at next Wednesday's meeting of the Board of Aldermen and also to attend promptly all future meetings of that body. I would further impress upon you the importance of remaining in the chamber until the conclusion of such meeting, as matters of the greatest importance affecting the interests of the city often come up for consideration immediately before the adjournment of the meeting."

Whether this letter was prompted by the fact that the racing season opened yesterday and that the custom has been for many of the Aldermen to attend the meetings long enough to be enrolled as present and then to hurry out to the track could not be learned.

The letter didn't have any effect yesterday, whatever the object. Although President McGowan rounded up all the men he could find for the meeting, he could only land twenty-eight, which wasn't enough for a quorum. Not all the disobedient Aldermen were at Aqueduct. Some were at the convention.

DOCTOR WEDS DOCTOR.

Albert C. Geyser and Annie S. Higbie Married at the Bride's Home.

Dr. Albert C. Geyser, of 1239 Madison avenue and Dr. Annie S. Higbie were married at the bride's home, 148 West Seventy-sixth street, yesterday afternoon by the Rev. George H. Miller, pastor of the Melrose Dutch Reformed Church.

Dr. Geyser is a specialist in electro-therapeutics and is the inventor of the new Cornell X-ray tube, which is intended to do away with burning by the rays. He is connected with the New York Polytechnic and with the Cornell Medical College. He is a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Dr. Higbie is the widow of Dr. Richard Higbie of Babylon, L. I., who was a State Senator. He died in 1900. She was Annie S. Robbins of Babylon. She is a graduate of the New York Homoeopathic Medical College and is assistant to Dr. Bloeschbach, who is in charge of electro-therapeutics at Flower Hospital. She is the secretary of the New York Physio-Therapeutic Association, of which Dr. Geyser is president.

Only the relatives of Dr. Geyser and Dr. Higbie were present at the ceremony.

TAFT LIKELY TO RESIGN SOON

FRIENDS SAY HE WILL QUIT WHEN CONGRESS ADJOURNS.

Senator Hale's Reference to His Protracted Absences From His Post Has Had Its Effect—Intimation That the War Secretary Will Stick Close to His Desk.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—Recent efforts on the part of some of Secretary Taft's friends to induce him to resign from the Cabinet have had no definite result, although it is intimated in an authoritative quarter that Mr. Taft may surrender the war portfolio when Congress adjourns. Well wishers of Mr. Taft have contended that he was in an anomalous position through attempting to conduct an active pre-convention campaign and at the same time perform the duties of Secretary of War.

Senator Hale's recent reference to the "frquent, protracted and necessary absence" of Mr. Taft has had its effect also on Mr. Taft's friends, and it is to obviate such criticism and to stop the dissemination of the idea that Mr. Taft remains in the Cabinet merely to emphasize the prestige of President Roosevelt's friendship that it is regarded as wise for Mr. Taft to return to private life.

Mr. Taft has intended all along to resign from the Cabinet at once if he is nominated for the Presidency, but from what was said to-day it seems to be likely that when the Congress session ends he will leave the War Department. It was explained that he was greatly interested in legislation pending before Congress and would like to remain on duty until it was disposed of.

It is understood that while he remains in the Cabinet Mr. Taft will not make any more protracted campaigning tours, but will confine his journeys to week-end tours.

TAFT CAMP TO MOVE TO CHICAGO.

Vorys and the Main Headquarters Will Operate From the Convention City.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 15.—Arthur I. Vorys, for a year manager of the Taft Presidential campaign, to-day announced that he would remove the chief offices of the campaign bureau to Chicago in a few days and go to that city himself. He will leave Henry A. Williams in charge in Ohio. Mr. Williams has been associated with him in the work in this State and has been made State chairman by the Republicans.

With Vorys will go C. S. Watts, who covered the West in the interest of the Taft candidacy early in the year.

THE PRESIDENT'S THREAT.

Would Veto Public Building Bills If He Didn't Get Four Battleships.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—The facts, or at least one of them, respecting the threat of President Roosevelt to use the veto power to compel adherence to his programme for four battleships came out in the discussion of the battleship question in the House of Representatives to-day.

Mr. Willette of New York, a frequent and vigorous critic of the President, told the House that he was going to vote for the four ships, "but," he added, "the difficulty is with the method and manner in which the President seeks to impress upon this House his determination to secure what he desires. The other day a delegation of members waited upon the President and he said with great vehemence and facial distortion: 'If you don't give me my four battleships I will veto your public buildings bills.' This threat was wastefully under existing conditions."

"He uttered it under great provocation," broke in Capt. Hobson. "I was present at that conversation and the threat was made at the close of a statement by a member that he had been in favor of four battleships but had been forced to abandon that position by the threat that if four battleships were voted no public building bill would be allowed to come in. He spoke under great provocation."

WHITELAW REID SICK ABED.

Ambassador Reid Has a Severe Chill—His Health Unsatisfactory of Late.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, April 15.—Ambassador Reid, whose health has been unsatisfactory of late, is now confined to his bed with a severe chill.

SHOOT'S OBSTINATE DAUGHTER

As She Sits at Piano, Then Kills Himself in Asheville School for Girls.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., April 15.—Dr. C. O. Swinney, formerly of New York, who came here from Marion, N. C., about two weeks ago to visit his daughter Nellie, a sixteen-year-old student at the Normal and Collegiate Institute, called on his daughter at the college this afternoon. While the two were alone in a reception room and Nellie was at the piano playing, Swinney fired three shots at her and then fired a fourth shot through his own head, killing himself instantly.

Miss Swinney was picked up unconscious and is believed to be fatally injured, two of the shots having taken effect in her head.

Miss Swinney, who is considered the prettiest girl in the college, had been receiving attentions from young men contrary to her father's wishes. He had remonstrated with her, but to no purpose. During their talk this afternoon Nellie grew impatient and commenced playing the piano.

The principal of the Normal College is Edward F. Childs of New York, who was recently elected by the New York Presbyterian Synod to succeed Dr. Thomas Lawrence, retired. Among others contributing to the endowment fund of the Normal is Helen Gould.

BANK \$125,000 SHORT.

Cashier Admits Allowing One Depositor to Overdraw \$100,000.

BOYDSTOWN, Va., April 15.—An investigation of the closed bank of Mecklenburg by the board of directors shows a shortage of \$125,000. E. W. Overby, cashier, has been arrested on his confession that he had allowed B. E. Cogbill, head of the East Coast Lumber Company, which is now in bankruptcy, to overdraw his account without the knowledge of the president or directors more than \$100,000.

The cashier explains that he did this as an act of kindness to Cogbill and without any benefit to himself.

FIRE AT CHARLES A. LINDLEY'S

Forces Him and His Bride to Seek Safety by Walking Along a Copeing.

Charles A. Lindley and his bride, who is a daughter of ex-Police Commissioner Greene, were driven out of their house at 55 East Fifty-fifth street by fire at 1:30 o'clock this morning. They got to the home of William S. P. Prentice next door, at 53, by walking along a coping under the second floor windows. They had aroused their neighbors when they awakened and found the house filled with smoke. When the firemen of Truck 2 got around they ran up an extension ladder to the fourth floor and rescued three servants. The firemen groped for some time before they found the seat of the fire underneath the flooring of the second story. Valuable paintings and bric-a-brac in the house were ruined by the smoke and water.

Mr. Lindley is a broker at 100 Broadway. His marriage occurred several weeks ago. Mr. Prentice is a banker at 2 Wall street.

SMASHED FARRAR'S TIARA.

Falling Curtain Sprinkles Baltimore Stage With Singers' "Diamonds."

BALTIMORE, April 15.—The opera of "La Traviata," which was given at the Lyric last night, came very near being marred by a tragedy.

Miss Farrar, as Violetta, was singing the concluding notes of one of the acts, and in her enthusiasm stepped too far in front. The heavy curtain descended rapidly and Miss Farrar, oblivious to her danger, stood directly under it.

Signor Scotti saw her plight and rushing forward seized the singer none too gently and dragged her back just as the curtain reached her head.

The tiara that Violetta wears was torn from her head and was smashed out of shape, while the stage was littered with "diamonds."

Miss Farrar was not hurt.

POPE TO ARCHBISHOP FARLEY.

Congratulations to Him and Archbishop Ryan on Centennials.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. ROME, April 15.—The Pope has written to the Most Rev. John M. Farley, Archbishop of New York, and the Most Rev. Patrick Ryan, Archbishop of Philadelphia, on the occasion of the centennials of those archdioceses, declaring his gratification with the growth of Roman Catholicism in both cities.

CHAMLER SEEKS A BUCKLER.

Sane in Virginia, He Wants New York to Keep Hands Off While He Sues.

John Armstrong Chamler, through his counsel, William D. Reed of 220 Broadway, applied yesterday in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for a writ of prohibition to allow him to enter the State of New York without being reincarcerated in the Bloomingdale Insane Asylum, from which he escaped in 1900. Mr. Chamler has brought suit against Thomas T. Sherman, his committee, to recover possession of his property, and he wishes to appear personally in the suit. He fears, however, that if he returns to New York he will be reincarcerated in the asylum.

Mr. Chamler, who is a brother of the Lieutenant-Governor and was once Amélie Rives's husband, was declared insane in 1897 and put in Bloomingdale asylum. He is now in Virginia, in which State he is sane by a judicial decision.

MAY TRY PAUL ROY IN FRANCE.

Public Prosecutor Starts Proceedings—Waiting for Glacé Calls.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. PARIS, April 15.—The Public Prosecutor has charged Judge Boucard, an examining magistrate, to open an inquiry in the case of Paul Roy who is accused by his wife, known as Glacé Calls, of having murdered her brother George A. Carkins at Newington, New Hampshire.

Judge Boucard is awaiting the arrival of Glacé Calls who it is understood is coming here from America to testify against her husband, who is a Frenchman and therefore subject to the French law.

HELIUM NOT SOLIDIFIED.

The Professor Just Made a Mistake—An Accidental Mixture.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, April 15.—Prof. Dewar, who lately announced that Prof. Onnes of Leyden had succeeded in solidifying helium, now writes correcting the statement, saying that Professor Onnes afterward found that the helium he operated on had got accidentally mixed with a small percentage of hydrogen, to which its transient solidification was due. He adds:

"We are as far as ever from achieving the liquefaction and solidification of helium."

MAINE TURNS AGAINST BRYAN.

Four Delegates Chosen and All Opposed to the Nebraskan.

AUGUSTA, Me., April 15.—At the First district Democratic convention, held at Saco to-day, M. P. Frank of Portland was endorsed as delegate at large and J. Clark Scates of Saco Brook and Walter J. Gilpatrick of Saco were chosen as district delegates to the national convention at Denver in July. The delegates were not instructed, but are said to oppose Bryan.

At the Third district Democratic convention, held at Fairfield to-day, Dr. E. L. Jones of Waterville, chairman of the Democratic State committee, was endorsed as delegate at large and Samuel W. Gould of Skowhegan and E. E. Brady of Ellsworth were chosen as district delegates to the Denver convention. The delegates were not instructed, but favor Gov. Johnson of Minnesota for President.

A conference of the leading Democrats of Maine, held before the convention at Saco, resulted in a change of sentiment in that district, and it is believed that Maine's delegation will be opposed to Bryan at Denver if there is a possibility of nominating any other candidate.

BRYAN MAY LOSE KANSAS.

Delegation Lukewarm and Leader Decidedly Opposed to the Nebraskan.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 15.—It is beginning to dawn on Kansas Democrats that the State's delegation to Denver is not very enthusiastic for Bryan although instructed for him. A. W. Harris heads the delegation and he has never been for Bryan. Half of the Kansas delegation will go with Harris, presumably to Johnson of Minnesota. Four years ago Harris swung nearly the entire Kansas delegation to Alton B. Parker at St. Louis.

DEWEY'S SAUTERNE OR MOSELLE. Served cold with Oysters and Fish. R. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 130 Fulton St., New York.

THEY FLING M'CARREN OUT

Will Send a Reconstruction Committee to Kings County.

CONVENTION VOTE, 325 TO 89

Almost a Riot Over New Style of Unmaking State Committeemen.

No More Democratic Mayors, Says McCarren, Marching Out With His Unseated Men—His Delegates From Six Districts Seated to Wane Them From Him—Murphy Saves McCabe From Conners—Three State Committeemen to Reorganize the Party in Brooklyn—A Hot Night Follows Two Days of Bitter Discussion—Parker, but Not Conners, a Delegate at Large—Bryan Men Accept Defeat—No Instructions—Unit Role.

The Democratic State convention flung McCarren out yesterday and decided that the party in Kings requires reconstruction, to borrow a word favored by the days after the war in the conquered provinces of the South. It is going to be reconstructed by a committee of three. The convention did its work with a great noise at night after a long session of the fiercest and bitterest conflict of years.

Murphy, while smashing McCarren, saved McCabe of Albany from the wrath of Conners, and demonstrated that his will in the organization is supreme. Addressing the convention itself, McCarren predicted that no man there present would ever see another Democratic Mayor of New York, and declared that Brooklyn would never submit to Tammany rule. The vote that cast him out was 325 to 89.

The convention adopted the unit rule for the delegation to Denver and sent them uninstructed. One remarkable thing it did was to take away from the Senate districts the power to name their State committeemen and assume the power to itself.

There was almost a riot early this morning over this proceeding, which cast out a number of the regularly elected committeemen from up the State. Several McCarren State committeemen were knocked off the list as a matter of course, and Maurice Featherston of this county was retired from it. The convention adjourned at 12:30 this morning.

The smashing of McCarren went on all day. A fierce all night session of the committee on contested seats at the Victoria Hotel was followed by continued sessions of the committee. McCarren seemed to have no lives. He fought every step, every inch, never retreating, never sidestepping, but facing his factional Democratic foes with rigidity, calmness and intense determination. It was a desperate battle.

At times McCarren seemed to have a majority of the committee with him, men who could see no lasting good to the Democratic party in the State in precipitating such a struggle in a Presidential and gubernatorial year. But all hesitation by timid committeemen was met with the organization lash.

No Democrat seemed to have an adequate reason to give for this bitterly determined effort to dethrone McCarren as Democratic chieftain of Kings and to put Coler, Bird B. Coler, in his place, save that Charles F. Murphy has determined to make the five boroughs of New York city a Tammany unit in organization politics.

BULGER REBELS AGAINST THE ROSSER.

The session of the convention which was to begin at noon was postponed to 3:30 in the afternoon. At the latter hour the committee on contested seats were not ready to report. They were a tumbled and frowled body of men. Without food and drink save the flimsiest of snacks, they were worn, irritable and pestiferously nervous. Pulled and hauled this way and that, cracked at by Chairman Conners of the State committee, lectured and threatened by Charles F. Murphy of Tammany, and whacked and battered on all sides by minor adherents of the two dominating spirits of the Democratic State organization, they were appealed to by McCarren and by McCarren's friends all over the State not to "unjustly and unfairly pitch out McCarren" on a Democratic gathering.

Charles N. Bulger of Oswego, chairman of the committee on contested seats, had a dozen interviews with both Conners and Murphy. He savagely said to them that he could not fairly sign any report of the committee against McCarren. At one time he declared flatly that he would not sign such a report. Murphy and Conners were disturbed by this obstreperousness, but they believed that they could force Bulger to do their bidding.

It was a desperate situation. It became more vicious as the day wore on and the afternoon session of the convention was postponed and postponed.

The effort to slaughter McCarren will be remembered years hence. It is not untruthful or by any means an exaggeration to say that a vast majority of the 453 delegates to the convention were bitterly opposed to the policy of Conners and Murphy. Dozens of delegates sat beneath their breaths that it was "a damned dirty out-

rage," and when they learned that Bulger was a reconciler too they were delighted.

Bulger contended to both Conners and Murphy that the contestants in Kings county had not presented anything like legal evidence to warrant the committee in throwing out McCarren's delegates. The contestants, Bulger asserted, had presented only ex parte statements and evidence which was plainly cooked up for the occasion.

BUT THE TIGER INSISTS ON CROSSING THE BRIDGE.

But Conners and Murphy had decided that McCarren must go, that his State committeemen in Kings must be turned against him and that a sub-committee of three of the new State committee must proceed to Brooklyn as soon as this convention adjourns and reorganize the Kings County Democratic organization in the interests of Murphy and his adherents, James Shevlin and Coler.

Still McCarren fought every inch of the ground. Unflinchingly, with a vigilance and resource seldom seen on a political battlefield, he rallied his forces, encouraging them to withstand all threats and cajoleries, and to remember that whether he was to be politically alive or dead Brooklyn would never become the fief of Tammany Hall.

McCarren had been without a wink of sleep for two days. He wouldn't leave the committee room and Democrats from up the State friendly to him implored Murphy and Conners to quit and to forego efforts which they said could only end in general disaster not only in the State campaign this year but in the city campaign for Mayor, Comptroller and Presidents of the boroughs next year. McCarren, in any event, proclaimed that he would go before the convention and that he would raise the mightiest storm a Democratic State convention had witnessed in the history of the party.

COMMITTEES IN A DEADLOCK.

Late in the afternoon it was made known that the committee on contested seats was in a deadlock. This news was followed by the vain hope that Murphy and Conners would recede from their attitude against McCarren, fearing lest the convention in open session would stand by McCarren. As the desperate situation became more desperate there were indications that the convention might itself become an all night affair.

BRITANNES DECIDE TO DROP OUT.

Meantime the Bryannes, headed by Augustus Thomas and Harry W. Walker, had decided not to submit a minority report on platform, but to graciously accept their defeat. They were in communication with Bryan in Chicago and at sundown Mr. Thomas received this dispatch from Bryan:

"Congratulations to you all on splendid fight; be alternate if not delegate and second nomination."

Bryan then for the moment, time indicates that he is sure of the nomination at Denver